



VOL. VI. NO. 81

GREENSBORO, N. C., FEBRUARY 23, 1881.

(WHOLE NO. 263.)

### A MEMOIR.

BY MATHIDA.

"Oh! if I ever found a true friend,  
I should have found a true friend."  
The words from the buried past  
Come flooding back to me,  
I have the friend I need to-day,  
A friend who will not go away.

And I, after many a year,  
When I was a child, I used to cry,  
And I, after many a year,  
When I was a child, I used to cry,  
And I, after many a year,  
When I was a child, I used to cry.

I hope the world I need to-day,  
I hope the world I need to-day,  
I hope the world I need to-day,  
I hope the world I need to-day,  
I hope the world I need to-day,  
I hope the world I need to-day.

### MAUD.

BY PAUL EMMETT.

PART THIRD.

(Continued.)

December 23, 18—.

I have been very gloomy to-day, I blame myself exceedingly for treating Maud as I have. I should have borne with her, but I was proud at heart and have said, "it will be right yet!" But instead of trying to make it so, I have made matters worse. Maud is proud and sensitive. She may forgive me—but to doubt makes the heart tremble with emotion! I have written her a note, but no answer has yet come. Fred and Harry have gone out for a drive with Bell and Ada—I may hear something when Fred returns.

"Ah, here he comes!"  
"Well, Horace, how do you feel, better, I hope?"  
"Not much, Fred. Have you heard a word?"  
"No," said Fred, "except that Maud has gone sleighing with Handly and would meet Ada at Penwood Farms this evening."

"Strange, that she does not answer my note!"  
"Horace, hope for the best! Don't give up! these girls are so strange at times they appear like riddles! Suppose she does get mad, why, man, there are plenty more in the sea of humanity, and you can do well anywhere!"  
"That may be, Fred, but I love Maud as I never can any other woman, and to think I have been such a fool as to let this jealousy take hold of me, makes me mad with myself!"  
"Pshaw, man! Come, this won't do! I am too happy with Bell's acquaintance to have you feel so. Now I say, Horace, let Maud go if she wishes to skulk, and when she gets home and has time for reflection, she will then regret most dearly her foolish conduct, and if she loves you, will make ample amends!"

"Fred, she is very proud—I am fearful she will never yield an inch. If I could think so, I should feel better!"  
"You are going to see the old maids to-night?" remarked Fred. "We shall have a capital time of it. There will be quite a social party, and I'll be bound, they will have everything in apple pie order. Ha! ha! they're queer women, but I'll lay a wager they have good hearts!"  
"I don't think I shall go! they talk too much to suit me—I am in no mood for nonsense!"

"Well, I think you will go!" said

Fred, clapping me on my back—"I tell you what it is! Fred Morgan has got the right kind of feeling, you have no warmer friend Horace, and I'm determined to have you go! Why, to think Maud should make all this trouble—it's too bad! I always thought highly of her, but hang it! I shall change my sentiments, if she gives you the 'blues' in this way! Besides, chum, if you don't go, she will consider she has conquered, but if you are there, she will at least see she is not going to prevent you from having a good time—and now, for my sake, for Harry's, Bell's and Ada's—for they are all true friends, not one of them can Maud alter in sentiment respecting you—go, and you will at least have given pleasure, if you do not receive any!"

"Well, I'll go! and try to live it through!"

"Good for you, Horace! spoken like a man! If Maud sees fit to be dull, why I shall treat her as she treats others!"  
"Hush! Fred, remember I love her, and whatever may be her faults, still I cannot bear to see her treated ill. If I go, you must promise you will treat Maud as you will Bell and Ada!"

"Oh, if you wish it!"  
"I do, most certainly!"  
"I will then!"  
"Promise!"  
"I do!"

Four o'clock came, and prompt to the hour Dolly hitched to a comfortable sleigh, stood at the door of the Golden Eagle with little black Jake—the boy of Penwood Farms—sitting up on the front seat very straight, whistling a good old break down which sounded well.

"Jake, are you there?" said I, from my window.  
"Guess I am!" said he, "I rather reckon they've made this child fly round mighty stiff to day at the Farms. Ha! ha! these are gals is queer critters when they take a notion. Ha! ha! ha!"  
"We will be down in a minute!" said I.

"Don't get out of breath, Dolly and I is tough—we is use to cold weather, so take your time!" And then he whistled away clear and strong the air, "take your time, Miss Lucy!" introducing a ha! ha! as a variation which made Fred and myself laugh.

Soon we were ready, Fred went to the window and opened it.

"Jake!"  
"Yes!"  
"How do you feel?"  
"Fine like a peacock!"  
"Rather cold?"  
"Somewhat!"  
"How's Dolly standing it?"  
"Clever enough!"  
"In a minute we will be with you!"  
"All right!"

In a short time Fred and I were snugly seated in the sleigh, comfortably wrapped up in huge buffalo robes—while all that could be seen of Jake was his ebony face, shining as brilliant as the sun, looming from out a buffalo robe, his white teeth were like the foam of the ocean wave, when he opened his thick-lipped mouth. Indeed it was the only handsome feature about the African person.

"Start up Dolly, Jake!" said I.  
"We are nicely fixed!"  
"Now, Dolly, just stir yourself, and let these city folks see you canter!"  
At these words Dolly pricked up her ears, gave a little neigh, and then quietly

lifted her back, then her hind legs—and Jake said,

"She is moving!" after a second or so, I perceived we were.

"Now, Miss Dolly, dat's what Miss Chatty said de African child must tell you, just gallop, or I shall be obliged to use a little lash"—after a jerk or two of the reins, Dolly got into a canter, and we proceeded on our journey to Penwood Farms.

Penwood mansion, as we approached, looked like a very comfortable place, and had the appearance of neatness and wealth. The evening was a very pleasant one, the Mises Penwood improved on acquaintance. Maud kept close to Mr. Handly, and not a chance happened for me to see her alone. And I left the Penwoods more gloomy than ever. My heart was sick, and I feared again darkness was about to frown upon me.

December 27, 18—.

A note has been received from Maud in reply to mine. It is very brief, merely, "I shall be at Ada's this evening at which time you can see me, Maud."

Cold, very cold are my hopes, and the hot blood throbs furiously in my veins. When I think of the past few months so freighted with prosperity—ah, what of the future? and a dark cloud seems to hover over my vision filled with an eternal gloom!

"Fred," said I, "if Maud and I do not mend matters by this interview, I shall be off to-morrow!"

"I really hope all will end right, my dear friend, but I must admit that note has a cool look—never mind, my boy, she is not worth this trouble—if she does not come to terms—why, forget her, and teach her by your future, you are a man, and that life's ills are not able to crush you!"  
"That is well said, Fred, and whatever may happen, I assure you of one thing, it will not turn me from my course, far however much my heart may be pained, I am determined to be true to myself!"  
"I am glad to hear you speak thus. Horace, I do not think I shall return to-morrow, I shall be sorry to have you leave, but I will not urge you to remain. I know how perfectly miserable you must be. I feel I must enjoy Bell's society a little longer. I do think her such a kind-hearted being!"

"Indeed, she is, Fred, and I think she likes you very much. Stay by all means and enjoy her society!"  
The day rolled quietly away, and the hours seemed never to end. My spirits were extremely low, and I seemed to see my fate written on the wall, as if "coming events had cast their shadows before!" At last the evening set in, and the dark rolling clouds, which had drifted about the sky during the day, became fearfully black, and the wind whistled madly through the leafless elms.

"You will not venture out such a terrible night!" said Fred. "Really, Horace, take my advice—stay at home and enjoy the evening with me, and throw aside the cares of your mind!"  
"I must go, Fred. Nothing in the world could tempt me from seeing Maud—I must see her and know my fate!"  
"Listen to reason—stay at home, to-morrow will do as well!"  
"Never, Fred, to-night, or I shall die with anxiety. You know my impetuous spirit—be it either for weal or woe. I must know all before I sleep!"

"Well, if you will go, I can say no more—only I sincerely hope Maud will be

merciful, and you will control your proud heart. Then the sunshine of hope may again send its golden rays into both your hearts, lighting up the dark places, and make you feel how necessary you are to each other's comfort!"

A few hours later I was on my road, the night was, indeed, a most terrible one—the cold was intense, and though warmly clothed, yet the very wind made my teeth chatter. I had to fight my way to Ada's home.

But I braved it, and soon arrived there. The parlor was dark, and all had the appearance that no one was expected on such an evening. I stepped boldly to the door and touched the knocker—it was soon answered by the little servant, who, without a word—as if completely drilled for the occasion—showed me immediately into the parlor where I found a warm fire—saying, as she left me, "Miss Maud will be down soon, sir!"

How my heart beat, my blood coursed madly through my veins, as if rejoicing over the occasion which gave it the mad freedom it enjoyed! But I was not to wait long—I heard the rustling of Maud's dress as she descended the stairs, in another moment the door opened, and she stood before me. How grand she looked! attired in black velvet, her skirt trailing on the soft carpet, her figure tall and erect, her hair looped by a diamond pin, her eyes were brilliant with excitement—her face was like marble—she was a splendid model of an enraged woman, waiting to give her pent up feelings free flow, for her manner indicated she was not herself.

"Maud?"  
"Sir?"

"I have come by your permission!"  
"And may I ask you why you are so anxious for this interview?" she said, looking me directly in the eye, still standing with one hand resting on the shelf, and in the other (unconsciously) she was crushing a red japonica.

"Does not your own heart tell you too plainly, Maud, why I have requested this meeting?"

"I have no heart!"  
"Am I to understand you are heartless?"

"As far as it relates to you, sir, I am!"  
Great God! how my blood leaped as those words were pronounced, and I said, "Maud, have mercy! you are killing me!"

"Am I?" she whispered.

"Maud, think of the Past—how we have loved, and let me beg of you to recall those awful words!"

"Never!"

"Maud, will you not forgive me?"

"I had supposed Horace Wayland to be a man and not a child, I never deemed he would stoop so low as to beg, when once rejected—I pity the child, but I never can the man!"

This was sufficient, it roused my pride into a hurricane, and for the moment I hated what I loved! But I was cool, I had schooled myself, and if ever I should control my raging passion, it was at such an hour—when, should I have let it free, I cannot have answered for the consequence.

"Why, how foolish we are! children would be more wise, pray, ask Ada in, I would like to say good-by to her before I go! I start for the city to-morrow!"

The proud spirit of Maud was quelled—the reply so unexpected, so contrary to what she had anticipated, so directly ending all farther treaty, astonished and

brought her to her senses. She stood at last for a few seconds, the justice fell to the floor, and without a word she turned and left the room silently returning with Ada.

"Good evening, Ada!" I said, rising with a pleasant exclamation and shaking hands, as if nothing unusual had happened.

"Good evening, Horace," she replied, with her usual gaiety.

"Maud says you leave to-morrow—I shall put a veto on that!"

"I must go by the early stage to-morrow!"

"Don't think of it, Horace, we are to have such happy times next week!"

"I think I must go!"

"But, Horace!" said Ada, "fy! you and Maud are my good friends—I feel sure of that, your meeting—now stay, it will make Maud as happy as well as me!"

"I must go to-morrow!"

"Wouldn't you like to have him stay, Maud?" asked Ada, turning to her as she spoke.

"Yes!" was her gentle reply.

I looked at her, I saw not the proud soul of less than an hour since. There she stood with her eyes filled with tears, and the heaving of her breast assured me I was forgiven.

Reason, when we most need it, seldom appears, but is always sure to come just too late. Had I embraced that golden moment and said, "let us be friends!" all would have been well! She had said too much, my pride had been sorely tried, and though the old love came sweeping back, I could not yield. I was farther off than ever, though my soul yearned to have me take her in my arms, and there let her weep over her rashness, and to press again her virgin lips on my cheek.

"Maud, you are my angel spirit, God grant the sea of jealousy we have passed through may never flood our hearts again!"

But, no, though the golden light of love came streaming into my heart, I replied, "I must go!"

Maud spoke not, but I plainly perceived a sudden trembling passed over her frame, and Ada appeared as if she pitied Maud, and her look to me was enough to say,

"Horace, be merciful! Maud loves you!"

But I headed it not—I shook Ada by the hand and said, "Good-by!" I then took Maud's hand, how it trembled, I held it for a moment, she was very pale,

"Good-by, Maud!"

"Good-by, Horace!" she faintly whispered.

In a moment I was once more out in the lan! gale. But, oh, my heart, it fluttered so! I heard not the storm. I saw not the deep darkness! A female figure was before my sight, her beautiful face was clouded with sorrow, my spirit murmured, "Lost! lost!" As I attempted to take my Maud, the angel being whispered, "Never on earth—but the soul shall yet seek its mate in Eternity!"

(To be continued.)

An Irish servant having entered the drawing-rooms with the mistress' favorite poodle wringing wet, the lady inquired:

"How is this Bridget; how came Fido so wet?"

"An'faith, mum, an'it was little Tommy that had the tiny baste lashed to the ind of a powl, an'was washin' the windows wid'im."



**OUR COUNTRY.**  
BY ROLLIN.

They said that it should fall,  
That grand old building fashioned by our sires,  
And gathering fast around its ancient wall  
They pitched their tents, and built their hostile fires.

The mighty pillars cast  
From the fierce heat of Revolution's flood,  
In stern defiance looking to the past—  
*Bright with a deathless record—lit with blood.*

Again the Lion felt  
The deadly keenness of our yeomen's steel;  
Again, in grateful pride, a people knit,  
To thank the giver of their country's weal.

And quiet days of peace,  
Smiled on a prosperous and happy land,  
We saw its villages and fields increase,  
And proudly said—"It shall forever stand."

We thought not then that they  
Who cowed the living eagle, and the stars,  
Would break the binding cords, and drift away,  
While we with braver hearts clung to the spars.

Why should the married bat?  
Why should the leech unhealed forever be?  
Have we not, *all*, our treasures in the past?  
Have we not now a common destiny?

## LITERARY.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.  
**The Knickerbocker Magazine—The  
 Observations of Isaac Sloper—Pitt  
 Green Halleck, the Poet.**  
 BY PAUL ELVINWOOD.

I appreciate the genial class of contributors to the 'Knicker.' I think, my dear reader, you will too after reading what I have written respecting their views of man and manners. Why is it I prefer this magazine to all others? Simply because it never allows any article to appear in print calculated to create a sensation by fustian white cravat saints (?) or the soft silvery speech, spiced with sensation logic and political narrow-mindedness of Aunt Polly's who are New Englandized to the hilt! No, the 'Knicker' contains no such matter, but there are to be found in its pages articles from scholars which have the ring of the purely literary in their tone. While the 'Atlantic' is Boston on every page, yes, Boston smacks in every sentence, and one, after reading it, feels Boston logic till his bones ache! and wonders, 'how on 'arth sich great people can ever know so much!' The fact is, the 'Atlantic' was sent into the world for New England, not for the Union! In every article we see it, we feel it! It sticks boldly out! (pardon the inelegant expression) saying, 'Our ways are not your ways, nor is our language your language.' And Harper's has been so *thoroughly* Cheverized and Thackerized and sensationized that it has ceased to be a novelty. The 'Knicker' has for years steered boldly ahead, keeping straight on its course and has gained a name not only in America but also in England for the *strength, force*, and scholarly manner the various papers have been written, and in my humble opinion it is the only purely literary magazine in America. Literature has been its aim! for that purpose it was issued and to-day it finds as warm a welcome in the South as it receives at home. Yes, they are a genial set, the contributors to the 'Knicker'—their articles sparkle with good feeling and clever satire.

But readers, I imagine I hear you anxiously inquire, What of Mace Sloper?—I'll tell you. I consider him *clever*, yes, and *smart* too! a shrewd observer of character; his good natured heart beats for the welfare of all. He has been described to me as a jolly, stout gentleman, in the prime of life, full of fun and wit. Relishing the ridiculous as only one of his build can, courteous to those he meets in society—and by the 'knowing ones' is pronounced a capital fellow! But why should I speak in terms so warmly of one I've never met—indeed, never exchanged a word with! Please, reader of the Times refer to the December number of the 'Knicker,' 1860, and carefully read his observations; when you have done so, if you do not agree with me—but I know you will—I shall be mistaken. New England has her share of narrow-minded people—I don't believe, if you hunt the world over, you will be able to find more of this peculiar class than you can there. They are as thick as bees in an August day.—Every frank hearted man and woman feel their meanness when ever they go on the street, or to 'meetin'', or anywhere else. It is true. I've felt it for years—this snarly, one-idea, meddling, complaining

class; who can't do for themselves as they would like, and therefore are ever grinning and telling with a love that is "devilish," of the faults of those they are thrown in with. Yes, I despise this sleek, fair-faced, soft-voiced, god-like—in their own eyes—class. They are rank with a disease so loathsome that I flee from their society as I would from the plague. But what has this to do with Mace Sloper's Observations? I'll tell you. His Observations on spoiled Puritans, Ira Swingle Parsons, and Aunt Stingray, meet my approval and I think the approval of every candid individual in the land. This modern Puritanism has become "devilish" in its character—and the trouble the Nation is in to-day, may date its origin to this school of thinkers. This better, holier, self-righteous class who "steal the robes of heaven to serve the devil with." Yes, they are the ones that have cast the awful gloom over the Republic, and to-day are rejoicing at the misery they have created. Standing in the back-ground and viewing the events with a love almost inhuman. And this is the class Mace Sloper attacks, and without fear—boldly, like a man, making them shiver with his satire! They see how plainly they have been drawn and ridiculed. Mace Sloper, you have done a good work! I like you for it, and thousands feel as I do. I shall never visit 'Delmonico's' but I shall think of you, and 'Hiram,' and 'Hale Hamerhorn.' Every stout, good-natured gentleman may by chance be there I shall eye closely—but not as Ira Swingle Parsons would—but in a genial manner so as not to annoy. And when I "rush it over" the raisins, Maraschino, Golden water and Aisette I shall think of you and Hiram and more than ever appreciate a "Delmonico dine!" It was at Delmonico's that Mace Sloper met Ira Parsons—that type of narrow-minded, mean, selfish, dried-up, unforgiving set who *love* and *boast* for want of sense and proper education.

Parsons he describes as watching them closely while "rushing it over the dessert." Now looking at Mace Sloper, at Hiram, then at Hale Hamerhorn—looking with that superior look of 'myself'—and throwing into his features all that—Oh, Sloper describes it so finely I can't bear to spoil it with my humble ideas, hear him—"Parsons began by cycling over mixtures with that peculiar, pleasant expression with which a grown person—particularly an old maid of strict principles but still gifted with truly Christian toleration—eyes children engaged in playing tea party. To be sure nothing wrong was said or done by any of us, but the impression that kept growing over me was, how very kind it was of Parsons not to be offended at us and what an excellent control he had over his temper. He even kept his temper when Hale Hamerhorn offered him a square of course he didn't smoke? There were, Hiram, Hale Hamerhorn and I, all men who had seen five hundred times as much of the world as Ira Parsons; for though I'm not one of your smart sort, I do call myself rather more informed than a regiment of him. All we said was silly, all our efforts to be polite seem to have a faint, green light of vice and juvenility cast over them to his eyes. There was the devil of it all. It was, 'Please to remember that I am different, very different from you: from *Everybody!* It wasn't religious separativeness. It wasn't Vanity. Or Pride. What was it? And why didn't we, free and independent men, blaff him out and run him off. I'll tell you *what* it was, and *why* we didn't. It was because the whole thing is so common in this country and because we see it every day in so many model and exemplary persons. Please understand me, reader, I'm not talking of, at, or against religious people at all. The Swingletree Parsons of the country, while invariably stuck-up, are not always stuck-up on a Bible, though, as this country goes, the shortest, easiest, and cheapest cut for a small pattern-man to gain the blessed immunity of unrepented insolence is to mount a sectarian hobby. And that *Manner*, that Out-landish Old-time, that Peculiarity, that everlasting sticking up to be something different, that being something different which makes the ordinary run of cultivated and amiable folks in this world feel 'somehow queer' when you're around, or in company; what is it a'l' and what the mischief business have you to intrude your precious 'manner' on people? 'Ah, my dear, its only his way,' says that best of women, Mrs

Dyeton, speaking of Swingletree. Very well, I want to know why I am to tolerate this way—this one-horse 'saint style' I've got my wrath up, and want to know why the devil gave Swingle, or any other man, leave or license to put on these airs. Look you, young man, I've got hold of the poker, hot at that, and by Jehoshaphat, before it cools, I'm going to make you and some of your tribe squirm. Very little indeed, Master Parsons, is wanting to make me burn you with it, outright, you ill-mannered, soundlessly cur! I've been all my blessed American life longing to have a round with you gentlemen; giving way to you, avoiding a row with you, but time's up. Now look out.

I think by this time some of my readers are beginning to 'see me,' very extensively, and understand that under the name of Swingle I'm firing into a rather tremendous flock. The fact is, that Swingle and his like, all the arguing, shrugging, 'differing,' 'peculiar,' odd, odd judging, reserved, and reserving tribe are—like the popular idea—that everything beautiful and natural is devilish. Puritanism was grand while it lived, but it had its humbugs and follies, and it's wonderful to see how, after the old giant is dead, the vermin which crept in his fur robes still continue to flourish. The affectation of being a 'peculiar' people, a sort of special reserve, a party whose ways are not 'our' ways, and who have constant worrying, itching, vain self-consciousness of knowing something *different* from every body else; if its only the ability to snub and differ and contradict—all this anglo-saxon heritage breaks out all over the country from Maine to Mexico, in certain cases, and the result is, "Swingle Ira Parsons."

There! reader, how like you, Mace Sloper? Come, be honest. I hear your approval of his observations, it gently comes on the air, as you whisper, "It's true! Mace Sloper has done a good work! *Modern Paritarianism*." How I despise the idea! It is full of the unclean spirit! The halo that centred about the old Puritan stock long ago departed. In all of our modern churches you will see 'Ira Parsons' and Aunt 'Stingrays'—They glare at you! With what delight they talk of our faults, saying, 'Oh, what a pity! but I heered it was true, and I'm not to blame for telling of it' all the while rejoicing to add to the gossip. Yes, who does not know of an Ira Parsons? How many there are treading earth's soil, despised by the true and noble.—Oh, on they move, in all their ghostly horror, near to the sea which is to sweep them to the Unknown Land. And yet they are forever making society miserable with their infernal 'self-righteousness,' and Mace Sloper when he wrote his observations on "modern Paritarianism, aimed and discharged a broadside whose effect has been felt. It is true, every word he utters! All of us can find something in his 'Observations' to take to heart and ponder over, and become wiser from it.—Let us hope that Modern Paritarianism will soon die out, and in its stead there will rise up a 'cereal' free from the thousand faults which have for thirty years hovered over the New England school of free thinkers. And in the 'good time coming,' such characters as Ira Swingle Parsons and Aunt Stingray shall have been banished from society and only spoken of as *false leaders* whose peculiar education has led them into error. A few words more, dear reader, and I shall have done. I have said they are a genial class that write for the 'Knicker.' Indeed they were and are! Most of those who started out when the 'Knicker' first came into literary life are now no more. Prominent among the early writers was, Washington Irving, he has gone to the Sunny Land, and who can doubt that the author of "Sleepy Hollow" is there enjoying that Glory, that Love he so well merited—peace to his sacred ashes! He has left the pearls of his labor for us and for our children, and though many a book shall vanish from our book in the quiet study, his works will remain and be fondly handled for their beauty, their simple style of elegance, and more than all for the saxon taste they contain. There is one that remains, the companion of Irving and the writers of his day. I refer to Fitz Greene Halleck, the Poet. In the rural town of Guilford, on Long Island Sound, he is spending the evening of his life. I believe some years since he laid aside his pen but his poems will live after him. I saw him a few years ago. I was visiting at G. He was pointed out to me at a fair. He had the carriage of a perfect

gentleman—as he is—straight, tall and slim, and a poetical face. As he moved among that happy throng of pleasure seekers exchanging greetings with his neighbors there was a social air in his manner expressive of that literary school he for years has been a member of. He enjoys the quiet life of the country. I am told by one that knows him well, it is his habit to walk daily over the hills and along the shore of the sea. Fond of nature, fond of the beautiful, he wanders amid her pleasant scenes alone. His early associates have mostly passed away and he is the last of that School of writers whose poems will be read in ages to come. Aye, who will cease to read that graphic and brilliant poem he wrote in the days of early manhood:

“ At midnight in his guarded tent,  
The Turk was dreaming of the hour.”

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES  
**"Curiosities of the Bible."**

*Being selections from its History, prepared expressly for the Curious.*

BY JAMES S. WATKINS

I have no doubt but what many of our readers will feel an interest in the perusal of the following selections :—“ *Curiosities*,” (if I may be allowed so to call them,) taken from Bible History—many of which, no one will dispute, are worthy a place in our memories.

They may not be such as all classes are acquainted with, and I do not make them with a view to *instruct* such as are skilled in biblical lore—my object, being purely to *instruct* and *amuse* the *less knowing*.

I am sorry to say some of my friends, and *one in particular*, has mistaken my aim; and with a view, perhaps, to test my *scholarship in biblical lore*, has, under a mask, made himself public in a bed of sarcasm, aiming blows in the way of questions decidedly trivial in their nature. To him would I now extend my right hand in a sincere, southern, brotherly feeling bearing in mind, at the same time, it is best to 'do good to them that hate you.'

The "Princeton Review," in noticing "Neil's Lectures on Biblical History," recently published, brings out the following results from several historical tables, showing how the longevity of the antediluvian supplied the want of historical records

A sceptical suggestion arises from the idea that the story must have passed through many narrations, and that few opportunities of comparing and correcting one account by another were enjoyed. Look at the table as illustrating these points! And first, the number of times, the story must be repeated by these persons. Noah and his three sons could receive the account of the Creation at the second rehearsal, and through several distinct channels:—

1st. Adam could relate unto Enos for six hundred and ninety-five years, and Enos to Noah eighty-four years.

2d. Adam, during six hundred and  
five years, could discourse it to Canaan;  
and Canaan could discourse it one hun-  
dred and seventy-nine years to Noah.

Ord. Adam could rehearse it for five hundred and thirty-five years to Mahala-leel, who had two hundred and twenty-four to instruct Noah.

4th. Adam had four hundred and seventy years to instruct Jared in these sublime facts, and Jared was contemporary three hundred and sixty-six years with Noah. Through these four distinct channels Noah could receive a distinct account from Adam.

5th. Adam lived till Methuselah was two hundred and forty-three years old—time enough, surely, to obtain accurate knowledge of all these facts pertaining to the dawn of created existence; and Methuselah lived six hundred years with Noah, and one hundred with his three sons.— And once more:—

6th. Adam lived to see Lamech, the father of Noah, till he was fifty years old, and Lamech lived with Noah five hundred and ninety-five years, and more than eighty with Shem, Ham and Japheth.

Through these six channels the account could be brought to the time of the flood

All the generations from Adam to the flood, were eleven. Of all these, Adam was contemporary with nine; Seth, nine; Enos, ten; Canaan, ten; Enoch, nine; Methuselah, eleven; Lamech, eleven; Noah, eight; Shem and brothers, four. Thus, there were never less than nine contemporary generations from Adam to the flood, which would give in one lineal descent eighty-one different channels through

which the account might be transmitted.

Nineveh was a celebrated city of antiquity, capital of the Assyrian Empire—(see Genesis x. 11; also, *Jonah* iii. 3 and iv. 11.) the ruins of which are situated in Asiatic Turkey, pashawlic of Mosul, on the left bank of the Tigris, along which, and opposite the town of Mosul, it appears to have extended for a distance of about 18 miles, with an average breadth of 12 miles, containing an area of not less than 216 square miles. It seems to have been about 15 miles long, 8 wide, and 40 miles round, with a wall 100 feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast.

In 1841, M. Botta, Esq., French Consul at Mosul, commenced operations in exploring the ruins of this memorable city; and his success was immediate and complete. The excavations of the very first day put him in possession of a chamber lined with slabs in good preservation, and covered with cuneiform or arrow-headed inscriptions, and, ever after, his treasures continued to multiply upon him. Among other things, he has discovered gigantic emblematic figures—winged bulls and lions, with human heads and winged sphinxes, placed as guardians over the entrances of magnificent palaces. The fire by which the palaces had been destroyed, had so calcined the stone, and other materials of which they are composed, that, in many cases, on the least exposure to the air, they have crumbled to pieces, sometimes before even an accurate sketch of them could be obtained; and hence many objects interesting as works of art, and containing inscriptions in all probability still more interesting, have been seen only to be lost forever.

In other places, and more especially in the N. W. palace, where the fire has not so much effected the buildings, 28 rooms, in excellent preservation, have been opened, and numerous bass-reliefs, figures and ornaments, rich in information as to the state of art and progress of civilization at the period, when they were made, have been examined.

Babylon, one of the oldest and most celebrated cities in the world, the ancient capital of the Babylonian-Chaldean Empire, was situated in an extensive plain, on the Euphrates 60 miles south of Bagdad. According to Herodotus, the walls of Babylon were 60 miles in circumference, 87 feet thick and 350 feet high, built of brick, and containing 25 gates of solid brass and 250 towers.

The ruins of Bero-Nimrod, on an elevated mound, are supposed to be the tower of Babel of the Sacred Scriptures, and the temple of Belus, minutely described by Herodotus. The base of this tower measures 2682 feet in circumference; its remains, constructed of the most beautiful brick masonry, are 28 feet in breadth. Babylon was in its glory in the time of Nebuchadnezzar. It was besieged and taken by Cyrus, B. C. 538, and afterward by Alexander the Great. Out of its ruins four great capitals, besides other cities, were built.

The most prominent of the remaining ruins are Biro-Nimrod, the Kasr, on the supposed site of the palace of Nebuchadnezzar, and the Mujahiliah, on the river-bank, 5 miles from Hillah.

The temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was 429 feet to the support of the room. It was a hundred years in building. The largest of the Pyramids is 481 feet high, and 653 feet on the sides—its base covers 11 acres. The stones are about 30 feet in length, and the layers are 208. It employed 333,000 men in building.

The Labyrinth in Egypt contains 300 chambers and 12 halls.

Thebes in Egypt presents ruins, 27  
miles round, and 100 gates.

Athens was 25 miles round, and, it is

said, contained 359,038 citizens and 400,000 slaves, more than the entire population of our dear State of South Carolina.

The temple of Delphos was so rich in donations, that it was plundered of \$500,000, and Nero carried away from it 200 statues.

The walls of Rome were 13 miles round. Thus do I find my selections—both from the Bible and Ancient History—all of which are wonderful and very curious to the people of this generation. And if any of my readers can say they are amply paid for the time in their perusal, I am sure I feel doubly repaid for thus employing a few moments, which may have been less profitably spent.



(The following beautiful lines are sent us by the author. They have been published before, but with so many errors, the author has corrected and requested that we republish.)

### MY LOVE.

BY MARTIN V. MOORE.

My love has an eye with a smile and a tear,  
That looks the deep heaven of our Southern sky;  
And the soft smile and the tearful blue  
Are mingled there in their richest hues;  
And the smile of a thousand graces  
Is the gleam of heaven in my love's bright eye.

My love has a heart like the summer hours,  
That glow in a passionate warmth and true;  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true,  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true;  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true,  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true.

My love has a lip that is smiling and round,  
With a sweet smile as sweet as a flower;  
Then smiling a kiss long and deep and true,  
Then smiling a kiss long and deep and true;  
Then smiling a kiss long and deep and true,  
Then smiling a kiss long and deep and true.

My love has a smile like an angel's fair,  
That glows in a passionate warmth and true;  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true,  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true;  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true,  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true.

My love has a hand that is dimpled and fair,  
That glows in a passionate warmth and true;  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true,  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true;  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true,  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true.

My love has a face that is smiling and true,  
That glows in a passionate warmth and true;  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true,  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true;  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true,  
And it glows in a passionate warmth and true.

### BIOGRAPHIC GALLERY.

Being Brief Notices of the Principal Actors in American History.

#### JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The election of Gen. Davis as the first President of the Southern Confederacy, brings him prominently before the public, and will make a brief sketch of his life interesting to our readers.

Jefferson Davis was born June 8, 1808, in that part of Christian co., Ky., which now forms Todd co. Soon after his birth his father, Samuel Davis, a planter, who served during the revolutionary war in the mounted force of Georgia, removed with his family to Mississippi, and settled near Woodville, Wilkinson co. Young Davis received an academic education, and was sent at the usual age to Transylvania college, Ky., which he left in 1824 to enter the U. S. military academy at West Point, where he was graduated in 1828, and was appointed brevet 2d lieutenant. He remained in the army 7 years, and served as an infantry and staff officer on the N. W. frontier in the Black Hawk war of 1831-'32, with such distinction that, March 4, 1833, he was promoted to a 1st lieutenant of dragoons, in which capacity he was employed in 1834 in various expeditions against the Comanches, Pawnees, and other hostile Indian tribes. He resigned his commission, June 29, 1837, returned to Mississippi, and became a cotton planter, living in retirement till 1843, when he began to take an active part in politics on the democratic side, and in 1844 was chosen one of the presidential electors of Mississippi to vote for Polk and Dallas. In Nov., 1845, he was elected a representative in congress, and took his seat in December of that year. He bore a conspicuous part in the discussions of the session on the tariff, on the Oregon question, on military affairs, and particularly on the preparations for war against Mexico and on the organization of volunteer militia, when called into the service of the United States. While in congress, in July, 1846, the 1st regiment of Mississippi volunteers, then enrolled for service in Mexico, elected him their colonel. He promptly left his seat in the house, and overtook his regiment at New Orleans on its way to the seat of war, led it to reinforce the army of Gen. Taylor on the Rio Grande. He was actively engaged in the attack and storming of Monterey, Sept., 1846; was one of the commissioners for arranging the terms of the capitulation of that city; and highly distinguished himself in the battle of Buena Vista, Feb. 23, 1847, where his regiment, attacked by an immensely superior force, maintained their ground for a long time unsupported, while Col. Davis himself, though severely wounded, remained in the saddle until the close of the action, and was complimented for his coolness and gallantry by the commander-in-chief in his despatch of March 9, 1847. At the expiration of the term of his enlistment, in July, 1847, the Mississippi regiment was ordered home; and Col. Davis while on his return received at New Orleans a commission from President

Polk as brigadier-general of volunteers, which he declined accepting on the ground that the constitution reserves to the states respectively the appointment of the officers of the militia, and that consequently their appointment by the federal executive is a violation of the rights of the states. In Aug., 1847, he was appointed by the governor of Mississippi, U. S. senator to fill a vacancy, and at the ensuing session of the state legislature, Jan. 11, 1848, was unanimously elected to the same office for the residue of the term, which expired March 4, 1851. In 1850 he was re-elected for the ensuing full term. In the senate he was chosen chairman of the committee on military affairs, and took a prominent part in the debates on the slavery question, in defense of the institutions and policy of the slave states, and was a zealous advocate of the doctrine of state rights. In Sept., 1851, he was nominated candidate for governor of Mississippi by the democratic party, in opposition to Henry S. Foote, the candidate of the union party. He resigned his seat in the senate on accepting the nomination, and was beaten in the election by a majority of 900 votes; a marked indication of his personal popularity in his own state, for at the "convention election" 2 months before, the union party had a majority of 7,500. After his defeat Col. Davis remained in retirement until the presidential contest of 1852, when he took the stump in behalf of Gen. Pierce in Mississippi, Tennessee, and Louisiana, where he rendered essential service to the democratic party. In 1853 he was appointed by President Pierce secretary of war, which post he held till the accession of President Buchanan in 1857. His administration of the war department was marked by ability and energy, and was highly popular with the army. He proposed or carried into effect, among other measures, the revision of the army regulations; the introduction of cavalry into America; the introduction of the light infantry or rifle system of tactics; the manufacture of rifled muskets and pistols and the use of the Minié ball; the addition of 4 regiments to the army; the augmentation of the seacoast and frontier defenses of the country; and the system of explorations in the western part of the continent for geographical purposes, and for the determination of the best route for a railroad to the Pacific ocean. Having been previously reflected, on his retirement from the war department Col. Davis reentered the senate for the term ending March 4, 1863. In the sessions of the 35th congress he has been conspicuous in the discussions on the French spoliation bill, which he opposed, and on the Pacific railroad for the southern route, of which he is a zealous and most influential advocate.

The last public acts of Gen. Davis are his resignation from the senate on the secession of Mississippi, and his election to the office of Provisional President of the Southern Confederacy.

#### Relative Strength of the North and the South.

We copy the following from the New York Day Book:

From the commencement of the agitating topic of "disunion," to this date, an animated discussion has been kept up between those who were posted as to the resources of the South, and the ignorant Black Republicans, who will, in spite of the statistics of the country, continue to wallow in the mire of grossest ignorance regarding the solid wealth of that section. We ask them how the government is to be kept moving on at the rate of a cost of \$80,000,000 per year by a tax on imports, if the South obtains her goods from Europe? They answer, "The North can consume enough of foreign goods to take care of that." We reply that the North does not, and never did consume half the imports. In 1854, the New England States, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, consumed \$149,000,000. Western agricultural States, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa, California, Minnesota and the Territories, \$63,000,000. These items equaling the entire importations of that year, \$317,882,059. In addition to this purchase of foreign goods, the South buys one third of all the domestic manufactures of the North, or \$240,000,000 out of the \$715,846,000 produced, and consumes also all her own manufactures of \$165,900,000 beside. Now, from the fact that the North can convert \$240,000,000 of her own manufactures

into cash, she is thus enabled to consume certain amounts of foreign goods which she much prefers. But, should the South buy no domestic goods from the North, the latter section would not be able to make any foreign purchases, as the glut of her own products would trouble her; finding no market for the \$210,000,000 per year, hitherto consumed by the cotton section, the North would become crippled, and the consumption of foreign goods would fall off. How, then, could the wheels of government move, and the large necessary revenues be collected?

We hold it to be an incontrovertible fact, that the surplus of production over consumption in the South, is at least twice as large as at the North, and there alone lies the secret of true wealth. In 1850, the official census reports gave the aggregate productions of the sections, as follows: South, \$508,030,077; West and North, total \$541,063,727. It must be remembered that some 4,000,000 of negroes in the South can be supported easily and in full comfort for \$150 a year per head, while a working 1,000,000 of hands in the North, servants, agricultural help, mechanics, laborers, &c., would cost in consumption, at least \$50 or \$100 per year more. Allowing that the South nets on the labors of the 1,000,000 of negroes operators \$50 per year more than the North can from the labor of any like number of its operatives, we have a surplus of production, over consumption, of \$200,000,000. We know from the census returns of 1850 the only data extant, and perfectly reliable, that the South raises more food according to its population, slaves and all, than the North. The computation gives \$80 per head, while in the States, North, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and all New England, it only averaged \$15 per head, and in the Western States, where about all the resources are made up of breadstuffs, it only reached \$35 per head. We find the number of hands employed in agriculture in the three sections designated to be within a fraction of 800,000 hands each, or 2,400,000 all told, but the result in products is vastly in favor of the South. Productions in that section fact \$409,000,000, in the North \$295,000,000, in the West \$216,000,000. Results per hand per year were—North, \$359, West \$335, South, \$181.

This disposes of the food question, and, added to the other resources already touched upon, settles the fact that beyond all question the South, as an independent Confederacy, commercially as well as politically, is stronger than the North. An over-peopled section, without natural resources, depending entirely upon the patronage of some outside customer, numerically so large that it will eat itself up unless sustained by a foreign aid, will, in time, starve and die out. It is impossible for New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, the section we designate as the North, to subsist, unless aided by the cotton States. Our ships are idle unless they find the balling for them, our mechanics, our mills, our manufacturing of all kinds, cannot dispense with the \$200,000,000 patronage, our hotels and railroads and shops, with the \$50,000,000 per year left by Southern travelers; our brokers, bankers, shipping agents, insurance agents, cannot afford to lose the benefits they derive out of the grand aggregate of some \$500,000,000 of business which we have yearly participated in, resulting exclusively from our Southern connection. The very fact that the South owns only one seventh of the business of the ships, ought to stop the sneers of the Republican party, who ignorantly deny the dependence of the North upon that section. In 1850, \$18,000,000 was paid in freights to Northern ships, and the South contributed by her productions sold abroad \$24,500,000, leaving only \$3,500,000 paid in freights by Northern productions. The large crops of the South produce an exercising power over the specie of the Union, which has given, for the past four years, an excess in favor of that section as follows: Balance of specie in favor of the South in 1857, \$13,000,000, 1858, \$22,000,000, 1859, \$20,000,000, 1860, \$8,000,000. The banks of South Carolina have, for years, been in the habit of buying up the paper of Southern men through their New York agents, and large amounts of capital have been sent on from Virginia and other parts of the South for the same purpose.

The cotton crop alone is now the basis

of at least \$500,000,000 foreign and domestic bills operated upon in New York city. The whole banking system of the country is based upon this bill movement against produce.

We have only shown up a portion of the net work which binds the South to the North, and which, if cut, will injure the latter section to a very much greater degree than the former, in fact, and in the commercial ruin of the latter, yet we hear daily the laugh and the sneer go up, from ignorant men, with the remark, "let the fools secede, we are better without them."

#### Have not All One Father?

If everybody only would be kind and true, what a happy world this would be. To be sure, sickness and death and change and parting would be in it still, and these would be sufficient to wring out frequent tears, but the bitterness would be gone out of every sorrow. There might, and probably would, still be much poverty, but who would care for being poor, if everybody was kind to him? He would be sure of work when he was well, and of care when he was sick, and how could he be unhappy? And sickness could be borne when there was no neglect or forgetfulness to be borne with it, and partings would be as full of hopes they were of pain, and death would be only temporary parting. All could be borne. If all the great men were only good men; if all the rich men were only generous and not just first, and then generous men; if they never tried to keep down and hurt and hinder the poor that were trying to rise; if they were so glad to think that they had got into high land themselves that they turned smilingly to lend a helping hand to all who were below them, how much trouble, heartburning and discouragement would be saved.

What is the matter with the people, that they cannot see the true way, and they will not try to walk in it?—If there was no hereafter, kindness and truth would be their own reward; for every man who is upright to the core has in his own breast a feeling which repays him for being so; and every heart that is truly, and from principle, kind, knows what delight there is in speaking and doing friendly things.

As hard and miserable a thing as it is to suffer from the pride, ingratitude, ill-temper, or neglect of companions or friends, it is harder and more miserable (or will be at last) to be yourself proud, ungrateful, fractious, or neglectful of those that you ought to love, and strive to render happy.

#### Shaker plan of Making Soap.

The trustees of Shaker Village, New Hampshire, give to the Scientific American the following easy and cheap method of making soft soap. Place a shallow iron kettle, to hold from four to six barrels, just out of the wash room, under cover of a shed. Extend half or three-quarter inch pipe for steam to the middle of the bottom, bending it to form of surface, and terminating with open end. Take another pipe to discharge cold water over the top of the kettle. Use the best quality of "first sorts" of potash, in the proportion of six pounds of potash to seven pounds of grease, for a barrel of forty gallons. Break up the potash into small lumps, and dissolve in say two pails of hot water to twenty-four pounds. It dissolves rather slowly when the potash is good. When dissolved, put the solution into the kettle, and add the grease quite warm, and stir the mixture together. Allow it to stand overnight, if convenient. In the morning apply a moderate jet of steam, till the mixture appearsropy; or rather, *soapy*. Shut off the steam, and open the cold-water valve, stirring the mixture as the water runs, till the kettle is full, or the required quantity obtained for the materials used. My man makes an excellent article, and never fails. The materials for forty gallons of soap cost, at present prices, sixty-four cents; the labor nothing, as the man is not hindered by making it.

#### REMARKABLE RECOVERY.—Father

Griffin, a Catholic priest, whose horse died under him on the great morass plains, British Columbia, and who lay freezing and famishing for five days before he was found and conveyed to a place of safety, has since had one of his legs amputated below the knee, but he is now rapidly recovering.

### Miscellaneous.

#### SEVEN YEARS.—The seven years of

uninterrupted success attending the publication of THE TIMES, have made it a household word throughout every quarter of the country.

Under the auspices of this popular institution, over three hundred thousand copies have been printed and distributed, and the number of subscribers is now being rapidly increased in a ratio unparalleled with that of any previous year.

#### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Any person can become a member by subscribing three dollars, which will entitle him to receive the paper for one year, and to have his name entered on the list of subscribers. The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.

The paper is published every week, except on Sundays and public holidays. The price of the paper is five cents per copy, and the price of the paper is five cents per copy.



## THE TIMES.



GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday, Feb. 23, 1861

C. C. CASE, Editor and Proprietor.

## TERMS.

The Times is published weekly in Greensboro, N. C., at \$2 a year in advance. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, and the paper will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

## Notice to Subscribers.

Subscribers receiving their paper with a cross mark are notified that their subscription has expired, and, unless renewed within four weeks, the paper will be discontinued.

## To Advertisers.

The Times is a good medium for advertising. None but select advertisements will be admitted. The following is our regular schedule of prices:

|   |        |
|---|--------|
| One insertion of ten lines                | 25 00  |
| Three squares of ten lines, one insertion | 2 50   |
| One square of ten lines, one insertion    | 2 50   |
| One half column, one insertion            | 3 00   |
| One column, one insertion                 | 3 00   |
| One square one month                      | 2 00   |
| Two squares do                            | 3 00   |
| Three do do                               | 4 00   |
| One quarter column one month              | 6 00   |
| One half column do                        | 10 00  |
| One column do                             | 15 00  |
| One square one year                       | 15 00  |
| One quarter column one year               | 50 00  |
| One half column do                        | 60 00  |
| One column do                             | 100 00 |

## The News.

The commissioners from Mississippi and Georgia addressed the Virginia convention on Monday. They appealed strongly to Virginia to go with them. They pictured the advantages of such a course, and the danger of remaining with the North. The speakers contemplated no such event as reunion.

A resolution was introduced in the Legislature on Tuesday to the effect that Virginia should propose an ultimatum, and if it was not accepted she should leave the Union.

The Florida convention is to be convened again soon. The president of the convention is now in Tallahassee for that purpose.

In the Louisiana House on Friday a joint resolution was introduced by Mr. Lindsay, of New Orleans, and referred, inviting the southern portion of Indiana and Illinois, which gave large majorities against Lincoln, to form a pro-slavery State and join the southern confederacy. Mr. Haynes, of East Feliciana, introduced a resolution returning thanks to General Lane, of Oregon, for his assurance of aid to the southern States, and his defense of his honor and rights thereof contained in his speech rebuking Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee.

The name of Camp Floyd has been changed to Fort Crittenden.

"Don" has received a private letter from a citizen of South Carolina, formerly in Congress from that State, which states that Fort Sumter will be taken, at whatever cost of life, on or before the 4th of March. The returns from the Missouri convention election indicate a Union majority in the State.

## The Prospect.

We are unable to give our readers any hope this week for the preservation of the Union. So far as we can see there is not the least hope left that the Peace Conference will do any thing at all.

In Congress the spirit seems more warlike than usual, though the report asserting that the force bill had passed the House, is not true.

## The Southern Cabinet.

President Davis is said to be arranging his Cabinet. It is understood that the following will probably be the cast:

Secretary of State, Herschell V. Johnson, Ga.; Secretary of War, P. O. Hider, La.; Secretary of the Navy, S. R. Mallory, Fla.; Secretary of the Interior, W. Porcher Miles, South Carolina; Post-Office Department, J. H. Hemphill, Texas; Attorney General, John A. Elmore, Ala. Should Benjamin be made Attorney General, instead of Elmore, John Forsyth will go into the War Department. Messrs. Toombs and Slidell will probably be sent as Ambassadors to England and France respectively.

## How Mr. Yancey Stands.

The relationship between the cotton States and the border slave states is attracting very great interest, and what this relationship is to be hereafter is a question of immense importance to both parties. There are some points of interest in common, while there are others apparently conflicting; hence it is a matter of very great moment to both parties, how these points are to be adjusted. And from our present light, the question is of special and vital importance to the border states. We are negro raisers, the cotton states negro buyers. If we become to them a "foreign country," they have the right in their sovereign capacity to prohibit the slave trade, whether from Africa, or from the "border states." And in case of such a contingency, our slave property would very greatly depreciate in value. Furthermore, they will have the like right to open the African slave trade and flood the cotton states with negroes from Africa, and thereby greatly depreciate the value of our slave property. Hence, we repeat it; the question, what is to be the future relations between the border and the cotton states? is of very great and vital importance to us.

We presume Mr. Yancey, who has heretofore been the acknowledged leader of the cotton States, indicates what this relationship is to be. In the Alabama State convention he made a speech upon the subject, from which we make the following extract as expressive of his views, and of the policy likely to be pursued by the Southern Republic.

"But, Mr. President, I am extending my remarks beyond the limits which I had assigned to myself. I have, however, another suggestion which I wish to make. From what I have said, you will perceive that I am opposed to the African Slave Trade, under the present order of things, from considerations affecting our industrial interests alone. At the proper time, I shall move an amendment proposing that the Southern Confederacy shall prohibit the trade in slaves from any foreign quarter—and I shall do so from two efficient considerations: first, because we will have as many slaves in our Confederacy as our territory can profitably support.

Second—because we should offer inducements to the slave States, which have not yet succeeded, to do so.

The argument I have already made is in a large degree applicable to the first point. In addition, it may be said that if we do not adopt a policy of exclusion, as wide as I have suggested, and if the other slave State should not succeed, we shall be flooded with their slaves beyond the natural demand for them, and hence be injured to that extent. If they join their fortunes to ours, then the usual interstate slave trade will be continued, and we shall have an increased territory for their labor, commensurate to the number of slaves added. But if they do not join us—if they choose to adhere to the Union—to retain their alliance with the North in preference to that with us, then it must be clear, that they will be compelled to get rid of their slaves by sale or abolition. All of those States—Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, Kentucky, Missouri, North Carolina and Tennessee, are heavy grain and stock growing States; and if they get rid of their slaves, could still prosper to a large degree. If they remain in the late Union, they will be powerless to protect their slaves; and in time, the pressure will be so great on that institution, that they will endeavor, by sale, to get rid of every slave they have, as a necessity. The only place where they can sell them, unless my suggestion shall be adopted, will be in the Southern Confederacy. If allowed to do so, then near two millions of slaves will be precipitated upon our market at any price. Worthless to their owners—who will have to choose between abolition and their sale at any price they can get, they will be thrown upon us in quantities far exceeding our necessities, and will hence depreciate the value of those we now own, and throw in our midst more than we can profitably work. Thus we shall have all the evils of the African slave trade thrown upon us. To allow these States this opening, in the circumstances that surround them, will be for us to throw away the greatest power we hold over their action. If, however, we shall simply prohibit the trade in slaves from any quarter outside of the limits of the Southern Confederacy, then will those border States have presented to them this grave issue—shall they

join the South and keep their slaves, or sell them—as they choose, or shall they join the North, and lose their slaves by abolition?

That issue will be for each of those States to decide for itself, of course; and I cannot for a moment believe but that in time, each would decide, from motives of self interest as well as from equally weighty considerations in favor of good government, to join the cotton States, and thus present to the world, the South united, prosperous and powerful for all the purposes of peace or of war."

## The Peace Conference.

In the Peace conference, composed of delegates from twenty-one states, a committee was appointed, consisting of one from each state represented, to present to the conference a plan of adjustment. On last Friday the committee reported to that body the plan agreed upon. The specific provisions agreed upon are understood to be a modification, and adaptation of the essential features of the Crittenden compromise. The Border States resolutions and of Mr. Guthrie's proposition. Messrs. Seddon, of Virginia; Ruffin, of North Carolina; and Doniphan, of Missouri, are reported to have dissented from the conclusions of the committee, but will not make a minority report. Maryland, Tennessee, and Kentucky, through their representatives in the committee, are understood to concur in the report. Ex-President Tyler, and Messrs. Seddon and Brockenbrough, of the Virginia delegation, it is stated, will recommend the Convention of that State to reject the plan, but Messrs. Rives and Summers, whose position is substantially that affirmed by the result of the election of delegates, will urge adoption. Strong efforts will be made to secure the early action of the Peace Congress on the propositions adopted, with the view to place them at once before the National Congress.

The following is said to be the plan of adjustment adopted by the committee and offered to the Peace conference, prepared by Mr. Guthrie, chairman:

## MR. GUTHRIE'S PLAN OF ADJUSTMENT.

Article 1. That all the territory of the United States shall be divided by a line from east to west, on the parallel of thirty-six degrees thirty minutes north latitude; and in all territory north of that line involuntary servitude, except in punishment of crime, is prohibited whilst it shall belong to the United States or be under a Territorial government; and in all territory south of said line involuntary servitude is recognized as it exists in the Southern States of the Union whilst such territory shall belong to the United States or be under a Territorial government; and neither Congress nor the Territorial government shall have the power to hinder or prevent emigrants to said Territory from taking with them persons held by them to labor or involuntary service, according to the laws or usage of the State from which such persons may be taken, nor to impair the right arising out of said relations, and be subject to judicial cognizance. The United States Courts of such Territory shall have jurisdiction thereof, and those rights shall be protected by the courts and all the departments of the Territorial government, under or according to the laws of the State from which the person bound to such service may have been taken. And when any territory north or south of said line, within such boundary as Congress may prescribe, shall contain the population required for a member of Congress, according to the then federal ratio of representation of the people of the United States, it may, if its form of government be republican, be admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original States, with or without involuntary servitude or labor, as the constitution of such new State may provide.

Art. 2. That no territory shall hereafter be acquired by the United States without the concurrence of three-fourths of the Senate; but no treaty by which territory shall be acquired shall be ratified without the two-thirds vote of the Senate, as required by the constitution.

Art. 3. That neither the constitution, nor any amendment thereof, shall be construed to give Congress power to regulate, abolish or control within any State or Territory of the United States the relation established or recognized by the laws thereof touching persons bound to labor or involuntary service therein; not to interfere with or abolish involuntary service in the District of Columbia without the consent

of Maryland and Virginia, and the owners, nor without making the owners who do not consent previously full compensation; nor the power to interfere with or abolish involuntary service in places under the exclusive jurisdiction of the United States within those States and Territories where the same is established or recognized; nor the power to prohibit the removal or transportation of persons held to labor or involuntary service in any State or Territory of the United States to any other State or Territory thereof in which it is established or recognized; nor to authorize specific tax or any higher rate of taxes on persons bound to labor than on land, in proportion to value; nor to authorize any of the African race or their descendants to become citizens or exercise the right of suffrage in the choice of federal officers.

Art. 4. That hereafter the paragraph of the fourth article of the constitution shall not be construed to prevent any of the States, by appropriate legislation, and through the action of their judicial and ministerial officers, from enforcing the delivery of fugitives from labor from any other State or Territory of the United States to the person to whom such service or labor is due.

Art. 5. The emigration of importation of the African race into any State or any Territory of the United States, whether for residence or involuntary service, is forever prohibited, and Congress shall have the power, by appropriate legislation, to enforce the provisions of this article.

Art. 6. That the first, second, third and fifth articles of these amendments, and the third paragraph of the second section of the first article of the constitution, and third paragraph of the fourth article thereof, shall not be amended or abolished without the consent of all the States.

The Peace Conference having adjourned Friday for the purpose of allowing the various propositions to be printed and laid before them, met Saturday morning, and launched out upon an interminable sea of debate.

Mr. Baldwin, of Connecticut, moved to substitute his proposition for a National Convention, in lieu of Mr. Guthrie's proposition, reported from the committee. He sustained his motion in an elaborate speech, in which he reviewed the condition of affairs and the causes which had produced them. He believed that the only remedy now was a National Convention. Any other proposed remedies would fail to meet the wishes of the two Houses of Congress.

Mr. Guthrie, of Kentucky, opposed the motion in a speech of great power, and sustained the report of the committee, of which he was chairman. He urged upon the Convention speedy action. There was no time to be lost. If the Convention really intended to adopt measures which would restore peace and good brotherhood between the States, they ought to do so at once.

Mr. Curtis, of Iowa, followed next, but did not sustain either the call of a National Convention or the report of the committee. It was a disquisition upon political affairs generally, and could be interpreted to mean everything, or nothing, as the case might be.

The question next arose as to what the report of the committee meant respecting the Territorial question. It was contended by several, among whom was Reverdy Johnson, that it not only applies to our present Territories, but to future acquisitions also, and with that view he (Mr. Johnson) should move an amendment, so as to exclude territory hereafter to be acquired.

The debate was kept up to nearly 3 o'clock, when they adjourned until Monday at 11 o'clock.

COMMERCIAL MOVEMENT.—A meeting of a large number of importing merchants was held on Friday last at the Custom House, by invitation of Collector Colcock, to recommend a tariff to the Southern Congress at Montgomery. The following rates were recommended: Ten per cent, on all manufactured goods coming into the Southern Confederacy; twenty per cent, on wines, spirit and tobacco. Free list the same as under the United States tariff of 1857, with the addition thereto of live stock, corn, bacon, and all other provisions and raw materials.—Tariff to go into operation 1st March, 1861.—Warehouse system to be retained, and goods now in bond to be withdrawn under the rates of the proposed tariff.—*Charleston Mercury.*

## STATE ITEMS.

A fifty dollar counterfeit bill, Bank of Commerce, Newbern, signed J. A. Guion, Cashier, and A. T. Jenkins, President, was presented to a merchant in Charlotte a few days since, when it was luckily detected as a counterfeit.

The secession candidates for the Convention in Wake county, are G. H. Wilder, A. M. Lewis, and N. G. Rand. Hon. G. E. Badger, W. W. Holden and Q. Busbee, Esqs., are the "Union" candidates.

The Legislature has gotten into an immense railroad Omnibus, and has taken a ride over the following "works of internal improvement," to the amount of some millions *fare*.

The Western N. C. Railroad; the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Road; the Danville Connection from the Shops to Milton; also another from Greensboro to Leaksville; the Western Coalfield road; the branch road from the Coalfields to the N. C. Road; the branch road from the Wilmington road to or near Fayetteville, called by Mr. Faison, the "Huckleberry" road. Also the bill to complete the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal.

## NEW BOOKS.

THE POLITICAL MANUAL: Being a complete view of the theory and practice of the General and State Governments of the United States. Adapted to the use of Colleges, Academies and Schools. By Edward Mansfield, Late Professor of Constitutional Law. New York: A. S. Barnes & Barr, publishers, 1861.

This is a book for the times and for the people. Though its title page says it is adapted to the use of Schools, yet at the same time it is a book which would be read and studied with interest and profit by every citizen of the United States, whether a student at school, a professional man, or a farmer.

The book was first published about twenty-five years ago as the "Political Grammar;" it is now called the "Political Manual." It has met with the most decided approval as a clear, simple and well-conceived text-book on the constitutional elements or science of the American Government. Since this little volume was first published, it has undergone several revisions, and it now embodies all the recent decisions of the Supreme Court on Constitutional Law, with the recent action of Congress and the Executive. It is the science of the American Government as it exists in action, and we commend it most heartily to every reader of the Times as a little volume possessing unusual claims. Every point of importance in the workings of the General Government or of the States, is explained. It contains the Constitution and its amendments; their adoption by the several States; the Ordinance of 1787; Washington's Farewell Address; Parliamentary Rules for the government of public assemblies; in fact, everything necessary to acquaint one with the whole machinery of government, federal and State.

ELEMENTS OF LOGIC: designed as a Manual of Instruction, by Henry Coppée, A. M., Prof. of English Literature in the University of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia, published by E. H. Butler & Co.

Logic is an important study, but very often it does not meet with that appreciation its importance demands. And when we speak of its importance we do not limit the remark to scholars alone, but it is of much importance to many who do not class themselves as scholars in the usual acceptance of that term. Neither is Logic to be confined to public speakers; but every gentleman or lady who makes any pretension to correct language in conversation, or familiar correspondence, should study the science of Logic, which cannot be more appropriately defined than the science of the use of words.

We have taken much pains in examining this work by Prof. Coppée, and though it is based upon "Whately's Logic," we consider it superior in many respects.—For a school book, or an elementary treatise, we have never examined a work we preferred to this. It is superior to the works used in any of our schools, that we have examined.

Messrs. Butler & Co., have gotten the work up in a good style, uniform with many of their other excellent school books.

The Grand Jury in Richmond, (Va.) on Tuesday last, took initiatory steps for preventing the circulation of the New York World, New York Tribune and New York Times in that city.















**Importance of Cotton to England.**

Of 3,651,000 bales delivered for European consumption in 1853, the Southern States supplied 2,850,000 bales. The total English consumption was 3,204,000, of which 1,907,000 was from the United States. Notwithstanding these large deliveries the stock on hand at the close of the year did not increase.

The London *Cotton Supply Report* states that upwards of half a million workers are now employed in the English cotton factories, and it is estimated that at least four million persons in this country are dependent on the cotton trade for subsistence. Lancashire, which, a century ago, contained a population of only 500,000, now numbers 2,200,000, an increase which exceeds that of any other equal surface of the globe in the same time, and is entirely owing to the development of the cotton trade. Says the *Reporter*:

"If a war should at any time break out between England and America, a general severe insurrection takes place, or the cotton crop fall short in quantity, our mills would be stopped for want of cotton, employers would be ruined, and families would seek food among the hundreds and thousands of working people who are at present fortunately well employed. Railways would cease to pay, and our ships would be rotting in their ports, should a scarcity of the raw material for manufacture overtake us."

The London *Times*, commenting on a speech of Lord Beaumont, in the House of Lords, says: "The importation of cotton into this country has, since the import duty was abolished, increased sixteen fold. Having been 31,000,000 pounds in 1837, it is now 500,000,000 pounds. This is one of those great facts which stand head and shoulders higher than the crowd—so high and so broad that we can neither overlook it nor affect not to see it. It proves the existence of a thousand smaller facts that must stand under its shadow. It tells of sixteen times as many mills, sixteen times as many English families living by working these mills, sixteen times as much profit derived from sixteen times as much capital engaged in this manufacture. It carries after its sequence of increased quantities of freights and insurances, and necessities for sixteen times the amount of customers to consume, to our profit, the immense amount of produce we are turning out. There are not many such facts as these, arising in the quiet routine of industrial history. It is so large and so steady that we can steer our national policy by it."

"If France should take to manufacturing on a large scale," says the *Times*, "the present supply will not be enough. France will be competing with us in the foreign cotton markets, stimulating still further the produce of Georgia and South Carolina. The jump which the consumption of cotton in England has just made is but a single leap, which may be repeated indefinitely. There are a thousand millions of mankind upon the globe, all of whom can be most comfortably clad in cotton. Every year new tribes and new nations are added to the category of cotton wearers. There is every reason to believe that the supply of this universal necessity will for many years yet to come fail to keep pace with the demand, and, in the interest of that large class of our countrymen to whom cotton is bread, we must continue to hope that the United States will be able to supply us in years to come with twice as much as we bought of them in years past. Let us raise up another market, say the anti-slavery people. So say we all. We know very well that the possibility of growing cotton is not confined to the New World. The plains of Bengal grew cotton before Columbus was born, and we with our mechanical advantages, can actually afford to take the Bengal cotton from the growers and send it back to them in yarns and pieces cheaper than they can make it up. So, also, thousands of square miles in China are covered by the cotton plant, and some day we may perhaps repeat the same process there. Africa, too, promises us cotton. Dr. Livingstone found a country in which the growth was indigenous, and where the chiefs were very anxious to be taught how to cultivate it for a European market. There is no lack of lands and climate where cotton could be produced. It is said of gold that no substance in nature is more widely diffused and more omnipresent; but, unfortunately, it is diffused under conditions which make it seldom possible

to win it with a profit. So it is with cotton. The conditions under which it becomes available for our markets are not often present in the wild cotton which our travelers discover; nor are they to be immediately supplied. Remember the efforts which the French have made to produce cotton in Algeria, the enormous prizes they offered, the prices at which they bought up all the produce, the care with which fabrics were prepared from these cottons at Rouen and exhibited at the Paris Exhibition, and then note the miserable result after so many years of artificial protection."

Let the reader observe these statements, all from English authorities, and ask if the man is not a sheer lunatic who supposes Great Britain will sit still and see the Southern ports blockaded, and her supply of cotton cut off for a single month. The black Republicans of both countries may talk of a cotton supply possible at some future time, in some unfortunated country, from free labor, but we ask in the language of the London *Times*, will they pretend that such a supply can be procured, "within any reasonable time, to drive out of culture the slave-grown cotton of America?" That is precisely the question which they have now to face. At this moment, the storehouses of England have only a two months' supply. Is England going to permit the Northern States to prevent that supply from reaching her shores? Not for a month—not for one day more at least.—*Richmond Dispatch*.

**"Rough and Ready."**

The New Orleans papers pay a just tribute to Mr. Taylor, the only son of "Old Zack," who is one of the most prominent, efficient and practical friends of the Southern cause in the Louisiana Legislature. Gen. Davis, the President of the Southern Confederacy, married a daughter of the old Chief, and it will be remembered had some tart correspondence with Gen. Scott whilst Gen. Davis was Secretary of War. The old warrior of "Andy's Lane" has not always set that exemplary example of official subordination to superiors which he is now so rigidly enforcing, and, consequently, has involved himself in several "paper wars," in which he was badly damaged, exposing himself to a fire in the rear, and not responding very briskly to the fire in the front. The sword, in his hand, is much mightier than the pen. We are glad to see "Old Rough and Ready" still in the field, even though it be only in the persons of his family, for wherever his blood flows there must of necessity be truth, simplicity, integrity and the most exalted courage. Hypercritical and jaundiced people may say what they will of Gen. Taylor as President. It is enough that he never aspired to that position, and was forced into it by those who knew that his mighty name would sweep the country and overwhelm all political opposition. Suffice it that he did his best, that he was a patriot and an honest man, and that the country has been brought to its present condition—not by a deficiency of talent—but of disinterested public virtue—a quality in which Gen. Taylor had no superior since the days of General Washington. Talent is common enough, and any man who visits Washington will find himself surrounded by smart rascals enough; but he would have to take a lantern to find an honest man. As a General, however, no one questions the debt of gratitude which this country owes to Gen. Taylor. To him the chief glory of the Mexican war is due, for he established the prestige of the American arms, taught volunteers to fight like regulars, and consummated a succession of glorious victories by the immortal battle of Buena Vista, in which, with five thousand militiamen and one or two companies of regulars, he defeated the flower of the Mexican army, twenty thousand strong, under Santa Anna, thus enabling Gen. Scott to make a comparatively easy march from Vera Cruz to the Capital, and reap the fruits of "Rough and Ready's" labors.

**THE MAN FOR BUSINESS.**—Give us the straightforward, fearless, enterprising man for business. One who is worth a dozen of those who, when anything is to be done, stop, falter, and hesitate, and are never ready to take a decided stand. One turns everything within his reach into gold, the other tarnishes even what is bright; the one will succeed in life, and no adventitious circumstances will hinder

him. The other will be a continual dawdling moth, never rising above mediocrity, but rather falling below. Make up your mind to be firm, resolute, and industrious, if you desire prosperity. There is good in that saying of the Apostle: "Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might."

**The Starlings in Kansas.**

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—W. F. Army publishes to day a petition from the Territorial Legislature of Kansas. The Legislature, now in session, is sitting forth the suffering people of Kansas as gratefully acknowledging the liberality of the people in furnishing food and clothing for the destitute, and for the legislature appropriating for the purpose of buying one hundred thousand bushels of wheat, and a sufficiency of corn to keep the starving people.

He says, I have just returned from Kansas, and have with me statistics taken from reports of township committees, who have applied for relief at Atchison, who show 222 townships with 47,000 destitute persons. In my trip of ten days in the interior of Kansas, I found over seventy townships with frozen feet and hands, several of whom, it is feared, will lose their feet. Teams are reduced to skin and bones, too weak for long journeys South and West, and unless legislative aid is furnished thousands will perish for want of food.

**Mr. Lincoln at Cincinnati.**

On his arrival at Cincinnati, Mr. Lincoln received many civic honors, and addressed an immense concourse of citizens from the balcony of his hotel as follows:

I have spoken but once before this in Cincinnati. That was a year previous to the late Presidential election. On that occasion, in a playful manner, but with sincere words, I addressed much of what I said to the Kentuckians. I gave my opinion that we, as Republicans, would ultimately beat them as Democrats, but that they could postpone that result longer by nominating Senator Douglas for the Presidency, than they could in any other way. They did not, in any true sense of the word, nominate Mr. Douglas, and the result has come, certainly as soon as ever I expected.

I also told them how I expected they would be treated after they should have been beaten, and I now wish to call their attention to what I then said:

"When we do, as we say we will, beat you, you, perhaps, want to know what we will do with you. I will tell you, as far as I am authorized to speak for the opposition, what we mean to do with do. We mean to treat you as near as we possibly can as Washington, Jefferson, and Madison treated you. We mean to leave you alone, and in no way to interfere with your institutions—to abide by all and every compromise of the Constitution. In a word—coming back to the original proposition—to treat you, so far as degenerate men—if we have degenerated—may, according to the example of those noble fathers,—Washington, Jefferson, and Madison. We mean to remember that you are as good as we; that there is no difference between us, other than the difference of circumstances. We mean to recognize and bear in mind always that you have as good hearts in your bosoms as other people or, as we claim to have, and to treat you accordingly."

Fellow-citizens of Kentucky—Friends, brethren—may I call you such?—in my new position I see no occasion and feel no inclination to retract a word of this. If it shall not be made good, be assured that the fault shall not be mine.

These remarks were received with great enthusiasm.

**Important Decision.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—The Supreme Court to-day (Judge Taney presiding) announced its decision in the case of the Powhatan Steamboat Company vs. the city of Petersburg. The amount involved, interest and costs, is over \$20,000.

The subject matter is as follows: In 1853, the steamboat *Belvidere*, Captain Gifford, landed at City Point a quantity of goods, which were stored in the ware house at that place, (owned by the city of Petersburg as an appendage to the City Point Railroad.) They were burned up the same day they were landed. The Powhatan Steamboat Company paid the owners for the goods and brought suit, before Judge Halyburton, in the Federal

Court, at Richmond, and on trial they were non-suited. The case was then appealed to Washington, and judgment was entered for the Company, against the city of Petersburg, for the full amount claimed.

**Mr. Lincoln's Speeches.**

The speeches of Mr. Lincoln on his route from Springfield to Washington are attracting considerable attention as something rare. The *Richmond Dispatch* says they ought to be collected in a volume and published for the admiration of posterity. Without this, we don't believe it will be possible to convince the world hereafter that such a complete *Marche Parole* of a fellow was ever actually elected to the Chief Magistracy of a great Republic. If such a volume should be published, enclosed by a reliable certificate of the authenticity of these speeches, it would furnish such a weapon in the hands of those who dispute the capacity of the people to govern themselves that no future country would ever make the attempt till the crack of doom. The inspired volume forbids us to speak "evil of dignities," and, therefore, after the 4th of March next, when Lincoln becomes one of the dignities we shall not call him a fool or an ass. His absurd utterances on the route to Washington certainly give color to the statement that his speeches in the Senatorial contest with Douglas were prepared for him by a Republican committee. We should think that by this time his best friends must begin to suspect that he is not the man for the crisis. We should as soon think of putting out a fire in the dome of St. Peter's with a penny squirt as to expect such a man as Lincoln to overcome the portentous difficulties that now threaten this country. By all means let his speeches from Springfield to Washington be published, and a banner in the frontispiece with an engraving of Dame Fortification mopping out the Atlantic with her broom.

**Maryland Convention.**

BALTIMORE, Feb. 19.—The Maryland State Convention, called by the people of several counties met at Baltimore yesterday. Twenty-one counties were represented. Judge Chambers, of Kent, was elected permanent President. A business committee was appointed—the rules of the Legislature adopted. There was some discussion as to the propriety of asking the Governor to cooperate.

**LOCAL CORNER.****Guilford County Court.**

The County Court for this county is in session this week. On Monday, the usual annual county business was despatched. It will be perceived that everything stands as it was last year, with a slight change in the Special Court. Peter Adams, for so many years chairman, resigned that position, and Jed. H. Lindsay was appointed. Archibald Wilson was appointed in the place of Anselm Reid. All other appointments remain as before, as follows:

**Special Court.**

Jed. H. Lindsay, Chairman.  
J. W. Fields, Peter Adams.  
Eli Smith, Archibald Wilson.

**Orphan's Court.**

Jesse Benbow, Nathan Hiatt.  
Abner Apple.

**Finance Committee.**

Jed. H. Lindsay, Peter Adams.  
Andrew Weatherly.

**County Surveyors.**

John Stewart, William Wiley.  
Treasurer of Public Buildings,  
James Sloan.

**Superintendents of Common Schools.**

Nathan Hiatt, Frederick Festress,  
J. W. Fields, A. E. D. Tatam,  
Wm. R. Smith, Dr. J. A. McLean,  
L. W. Summers, M. S. Sherwood,  
Moses D. Young, John Corbie.

**Wardens of the Poor.**

James Sloan, Wm. M. Mcbane,  
Joseph Hoskins, Abner Apple,  
Abiathur Vickrey, Cyrus J. Wheeler,  
Joshua Clapp.

Taxes same as last year, as follows:

| Taxes—\$100 Val. Land. | Poll. |
|------------------------|-------|
| County Purposes.....12 | 44    |
| Poor.....10            | 20    |
| Court House.....7      | 15    |
| Common Schools.....15  | 25    |
| Public Buildings.....1 | 2     |
| Lunatic Asylum.....2   | 4     |
|                        | 47    |
| Add State Taxes.....20 | 80    |
| Total.....87           | 190   |

**Guilford County Educational Association.**

The next regular meeting of this Association will be held in the Court House on Saturday the 24 day of March. An address is expected, and the following question will be discussed:

"Does not the want of uniformity in text books greatly impede the progress of education in our schools?"

This is the time for the election of officers, and it is desirable that all who feel an interest in the Association should be present.

**Guilford Grays.**

The Guilford Grays will parade on Friday the 24th, in commemoration of the Anniversary of Washington's birth-day. They will be addressed at the Court House by James A. Long, Esq. The Ladies, and the citizens generally, are requested to be present.

The Grays are also making extensive preparation for the celebration of their Anniversary, on the 15th March next,—it being the day on which the battle of Guilford Court House was fought.

**Parson Brownlow's Prayer.**

Seeing that the Episcopal Bishops of the Carolinas have composed prayers to be used by their clergy, during the session of their Legislatures, we have deemed it proper, sustaining the relation to the Methodist Church we do, in West Tennessee, to compose the following prayer, and order that it shall be used this winter, by all local Preachers in all their public ministrations:

"ALMIGHTY God, our Heavenly Father, in whose hands are the hearts of men, and the issues of events, not mixed up with Luciferism, or rendered offensive in Thy sight, by being identified with men of corrupt minds, evil designs, and damnable purposes, such as seeking to uproot the best form of government on earth.—Thou hast graciously promised to hear the prayers of those who, in a humble spirit, and with true faith—such as no Secessionist can bring into exercise—call upon Thee, be pleased, we beseech Thee, favorably to look upon and bless the Union men of the commonwealth, and sustain them in their praiseworthy efforts to perpetuate this government, and under it the institution of our holy religion. Possess their minds with the spirit of true patriotism, enlightened wisdom, and of persevering hostility towards those traitors, political gamblers, and selfish demagogues, who are seeking to build up a miserable Southern Confederacy and under it to inaugurate a new reading of the Ten Commandments so as to teach that the chief end of Man is Nigger! In these days of trouble and perplexity, give the common people grace to perceive the right path, which Thou knowest leads from the camps of Southern madcaps and Northern fanatics, and enable them steadfastly to walk therein!"

So strengthen, then, the common masses, O Lord, and so direct them that they, being hindered neither by the fear of fire-eaters, nor by the love of corrupt men in power, nor by bribery, nor by an overcharge of mean whisky, nor by any other Democratic passion, but being mindful of thy constant superintendence, of the awful majesty of thy righteousness, of thy hatred of a corrupt Democracy and its profligate leaders, and of the strict account they must hereafter give to Thee they may in counsel, word and deed, aim supremely at the fulfillment of their duty, which is to talk, vote, and pray against the wicked leaders of abolitionism, and the equally ungodly advocates of Secessionism. Grant that those of thy professed Ministers who are mixed up with modern Democracy, and have become so hardened in sin as openly to advocate the vile delusion, may speedily abandon their unministerial habits, or go over to the cause of the Devil, that their positions may at least be unequivocal, and that they may thereby advance the welfare of the country! And grant that these fire-eaters may soon run their race, and that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered, by Thy superintendence, that Thy church, and Thy whole people, irrespective of sects, may joyfully serve Thee, in all Godly quietness, through Jesus Christ our Lord—Amen!"

A popular preacher, who, like orator Henley of old, does not object to the introduction of a joke in his sermons, does not confine his *bon-mots* to the pulpit. At a meeting of his supporters in behalf of the building of a new chapel, the list of contributors being read over, there appeared successively the names of Duke, Knight, and King, the latter down for five shillings. "Dear me!" exclaimed the preacher, "we have got into grand company—a duke, a knight, a king, too!" and the king has actually given his crown—what a liberal monarch! Directly after a Mr. Pig was called out as having given a guinea. "That," said the clerical punster, "is a guinea pig."